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# Inferno: My walking through the inferno



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## Chapter 1 by DJ beach

The day started out normally, and I would start to walk towards my next class. Looking around, and feeling like nothing would really matter anymore. But out of no where I stop feeling myself suddenly grow incredibly weak, and falling face first into the tilted floor. I hear someone notice, and panic but as I feared everything started to go quite. Trying to not give in to whatever this was, although while I was able to see that someone was coming to see if I was okay, along with rolling my onto my back with me facing upwards. Whoever it was had strong hands, or I was fading in and out of the world of the living because I felt them start C.P.R. on me. Didn't work, and again the blackness came swallowing me whole. I felt something pulling on my hand, and suddenly light came back, but it was a dim gray. My eyes opening while adjusting I saw that I wasn't in my school any more, standing before a huge set of gray stone doors that where already shut. They where attached to walls that looked like they went on for miles, Turning to see them stretch but the black dead trees would cut them off after a certain point. Pausing and taking a breath along with running my hand through my hair, and looking back towards the doors. "Where...am...I?" was all I can say, and only the silence. Standing there only made me worried. I was just standing in a hallway, then this...Thoughts racing through my young adult male mind, while I started to hear rustling near me. I looked towards the sound, and Taking a step back but only to whip right around to face the sounds that where coming from behind me. My eyes wide, normally I would feel my heart racing but I was to scared to really notice it at the moment. Then what looked like hands made out of roots, and wood bolting for me. I panicked but it was to late I was already nabbed by the ones that had gotten me from behind. They Had pulled up my shirt exposing my pale chest, only to brand me with a mark right on where my

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glow bright orange, causing my to look at it then the doors. As I started towards the door, I felt the mark grow stronger on my hand, when I was right before the small opening for someone to walk through the mark stopped.... Looking up into the darkness, and then around to where I was. "What is going on?" I asked aloud.

"You're judgement day, and your own enlightenment." Said a voice, and caused me to turn towards the way it was coming from. As I turned to face it I saw that it was a bright sphere floating at my chest level. "I'm here to show you the way to the judge, and from then on.." It said, and even during that sentence I couldn't tell if there was even a gender within the sphere. "Are you ready?" It asked.

Even a question like that, I couldn't really answer. "Judgement, and enlightenment?" I asked confused..."AS in a walk through hell?" I asked, while taking a step backwards. I have heard of something like that, where in the past many figures went through what was the inferno to be only faced with their sins... "Exactly." The sphere said, then moved forward going straight through my chest, and out my back. Causing me to turn around, and watching scared. "a-alright then....hey wait up!" I said, then had to yell while bolting for the sphere. When I almost caught up to it, the doors behind me slammed shut tightly. I was completely in pitch black darkness, that is until the brand started to light back up on my hand. It was a fair light but I could only see so far ahead of me. Seeing that there was a pathway made of what looked like some sort of stone, and walls that as I started to walk once more again seemed to become more and more narrow.

"This is it, this is everything in my life before me....and it wasn't in a flash...but a painful harsh truth....and I know that at the end of all of this...I don't even think I will be my old self again."

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